

# CROWD APPLAUDS WAR PRESIDENT IN LINE OF MARCH

## Wilson, Pale and Marked By Illness, Lifts Hat In Response.

By PHILIP KINSLEY.

Out of the mist that shrouded the Capitol and the Peace Monument on the hill they carried the body of America's unknown soldier through the streets of Washington this morning to his grave in the National Cemetery. The common people from whom he came lined the path of the funeral procession for miles. Thousands tramped after the flower laden caisson as far as the river, and the open, by which they yielded this boy to his soldier guard and to the pomp and glory of the service at Arlington. And by the time the procession reached the river the sun was shining on bare heads, the flags, uniforms, the statues of warrior heroes along the way, and the sky was blue above the heavy-lifting Washington Monument.

Crowd Applauds Wilson.

Silence marked the parade except for one point. That was when former President Wilson passed. He had been a little late in getting into line and his open carriage was swinging behind the honor metalists and the world war representatives. Perhaps he had planned to be there as the most fitting place for him. He had been assigned to a place immediately following the caisson, between President Harding and the Supreme Court, where former President Wilson walked.

There was no applause for any one until Mr. and Mrs. Wilson appeared. Then the crowd broke the rules and greeted the sick man and his devoted wife, not in the manner of campaign yells and enthusiasm, but as though they wanted to show him that they loved and respected him and stood by him.

Face Shows Suffering.

Mr. Wilson lifted his silk hat with something of the old flourish. He used his right hand freely and did not have to bend forward to make connection between fingers and hat brim as his last public appearance. He was very pale and his face showed suffering. His smile was a ghost of his old expression. Wherever he appeared along the road from the Capitol to a point near the White House, where he fell out of line, it was the same story. The people wanted to see him more than anyone else. At the White House Mr. Wilson lifted his hat to the President and the salute was returned. Many White House employees came out and surrounded his carriage to greet him. Mrs. Wilson looked tired, but her face showed the tragedy that had come to the husband.

Utter simplicity and democracy marked the procession. The caisson with its eight body bearers, non-commissioned officers of the army and navy, all common soldiers, was followed by the honorary pall bearers consisting of major generals, rear admirals, emphasizing the unity of the country's service.

The President and Gen. Pershing walked next, plodding along in the middle of the wide avenue in the same way as the unknown's comrades. One of the figures most pointed out was that of Sgt. Woodfill, of the Infantry, who was one of the body carriers. A tall, strapping blond chap. He killed more enemy soldiers than any other American, fully balancing the account for the dead body that he accompanied to Arlington.

Mr. Taft, the Chief Justice, looked strong, rosy and cheerful as ever. The President stoops a bit more than he did when he entered the White House last March. There are lines of care where there was a calm and pleasant acceptance of the world a year ago. Notables of the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, governors of States, leaders of the Senate and House, came tramping after, eight abreast.

Some had on black silk hats and formal frock coats. Some were bundled in overcoats and wore caps. It was hard to distinguish the celebrators from the unknown. They were just a group of men paying tribute to some mother's son, to a nation's young man. For, of course, the "unknown soldier" cannot be a true expression. Unidentified, but some one knew him. The war mothers realized this, at least. They marched with the war veteran soldiers. The gold star mothers were there and the welfare organizations and leagues of various kinds that contributed to the success of the war.

# Nation Establishes Shrine In Burial of Unknown Hero

## Honors to Dead, Continuing from Early Morn To Afternoon Hours, Stir Deepest Emotions Of Vast Thongs Paying Homage.

Continued From Page One.

and they gave an exhibition of efficiency while waiting the arrival of the funeral procession that was pleasing. First they piled blankets on the cold marble seats to protect the soldiers from exposure. Then they produced bottles of hot coffee and great packages of sandwiches and gave them to their patients. Some of the latter were so badly injured that they had trouble sitting upright. But the nurses did all possible to make them comfortable.

Great Crowd in Cemetery.

While this was going on there was gathering outside of the roped off area of the cemetery. The crowd what later proved to be one of the largest crowds of people ever assembled in the cemetery. It had been announced that automobiles, unless their owners had a good reason for being favored, would not be allowed inside of the grounds. However, that rule apparently only went for civilians as almost every army or navy officer had a tag that took his car inside the lines. The result was that the soldiers, Marines and bluejackets were hard put to it to keep the people from being injured. However, they did a great job, and while there were plenty of narrow escapes there was not a single serious accident reported.

Holders of the precious pasteboards that gave admission to the amphitheater had a hard time getting to the scene. As a matter of fact many of them did not reach there until after the ceremonies were all over. This was due to the unexpected jam of traffic resulting from the failure of either the Washington police department or the army officers in charge to take early precautions to keep it under control.

Gold Star Mothers There.

Among the first to arrive after the contingent from Walter Reed Hospital, a number of especially invited "Gold Star" mothers. They moved down in front of the caisson and looked over the massed floral wreaths. Few retained their composure as they came back to their seats. In the very center was the insignia of the American Legion done in flowers. Above it, at the foot of the catafalque, was the golden goddess that had been sent to the Capitol yesterday by the Chinese delegation.

Another early arrival was Alice Robertson, representative in Congress for Oklahoma. "Miss" Alice was garbed in the costume of a Red Cross nurse and attracted great attention as she took her seat in the section reserved for the members of the Senate. A little while later Senator Lodge and Underwood arrived and took their seats in the box reserved for them. From then on the amphitheater began to fill rapidly.

Diplomats in Rich Uniforms.

All of the members of the Diplomatic Corps resplendent in their gold and silver-trimmed uniforms, were given places of prominence in the boxes that surround the auditorium proper. The members of the various foreign missions, who had followed the body along Pennsylvania avenue to Executive avenue, came directly to Arlington and took places in the special boxes reserved for their use.

Marshal Foch went for a long time unrecognized because of his strange garb. Few there ever had seen the commander-in-chief except in the horizon-blue war uniform of his country. Yesterday he wore the red-braced trousers and blue coat of the dress uniform of his rank. Admiral Earl Beatty wore his heavy overcoat over his dress uniform, but his identity never was in doubt.

Japanese in Elegant Garb.

The Japanese officials presented a picture of military elegance reminiscent of former days. Their uniforms were virtually covered with gold frogs and braids. In all of the foreign military and naval representatives had garbed themselves in their dress uniforms, with side arms, as an outward evidence of the honor they desired to pay to the unknown representative of republican democracy.

Chief Plenty Cook, of the Crow Nation selected to honor the dead hero as the representative of all of the Indian tribes, arrived just before Gen. Diaz and the Italians took their seats. He wore the war bonnet and carried the coup stick that he later reverently laid on the tomb. While waiting the chief officials to put in an appearance the picturesque Indian explained his mission to a knot of Italian officers.

Funeral March Heard.

At 11 o'clock, "zero hour," three years ago when the armistice took effect, a battery of artillery moved down from Fort Myer and took place below the sarcophagus, prepared to fire the final salute. At 11:15 there still were many vacant places, but as the caisson came from the stage that all must take their seats. Almost simultaneously the strains of a band playing the funeral march were heard. It drew nearer and nearer, until at 11:18 the caisson carrying "the remains" drew up at the west entrance to the amphitheater. The robed male choir and the clergy passed out and the Marine Band, detailed especially for the occasion, played a solemn dirge.

The body was removed by the body-bearers selected to represent the army and the navy. The processional then was formed. It was headed by the army chaplains detailed for that purpose—Chief Chaplain Brent and Chaplains Axton, Laxson and Frazier. Then followed the official pallbearers, Gen. John J. Pershing and a long line of distinguished army and navy officers. Through the west entrance of the amphitheater and around the right colonnade of the apex the body was carried by the body-bearers. It was deposited on the catafalque, and then the body-bearers retired to their places on either side of the bier.

Hymn Opens Ceremonies.

During the processional the choir sang "The Son of God Goes Forth to War," accompanied by the band. The beautiful strains of the militant Christian hymn echoed through the circular marble structure and were relayed through the air to the crowds outside. Beautiful in the extreme was the effect, and many in the crowd moved to tears. It was the commencement of a ceremony that stirred all emotions before it finally was ended.

After the body had been deposited on the catafalque the mourners and all others who had taken part in the procession from the Capitol were given seats assigned previously. The Marine Band took up its position in the colonnade just south of the apex and the quartet from the Metropolitan Opera House.

# NEW YORK HEARS VOICE AND BUGLE FROM ARLINGTON

## Crowd of 25,000 Catches Every Word and Note.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The notes of the bugle blowing "attention," and later "taps," over the tomb of the unknown American soldier in Arlington Cemetery, the distant thump of the guns firing the salute, and the voice of President Harding speaking the nation's resolve to profit by the lesson of the boy's sacrifice were heard in New York by 25,000 persons, including 1,000 Gold Star Mothers, in Madison Square Garden as distinctly as though all had been present in person at the National Cemetery.

Fifteen thousand people were within the garden, in a ghostly gray light diffused through a sky-cloth of slate color. Ten thousand more were gathered in the street outside the old Moorish Building and in the asphalt lanes of Madison Square. Inside of the building and outside that permitted the throngs within the garden to participate in the funeral ceremonies they, too, heard all that was said, even heard the President clear his throat as he began his address.

Catch Every Accent.

A telephonic sound amplifier performed the miracle. Through this device the people heard the Marine Band playing "The Star Spangled Banner" on the shores of the Potomac, and the voices of foreign generals and other dignitaries pronouncing, with traces of "accent," their tribute to the unknown American soldier. To those in the garden the sounds at Arlington were carried perfectly, with hardly the faintest intimation of a metallic note, by a transmitter concealed above the sky-cloth.

Martin W. Littleton and Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the Navy, addressed the gathering before the amplifiers cut in on the ceremony.

Step for Two Minutes.

At noon New York was absolutely still. Street cars stopped dead on the rails, subway trains halted in the steel and concrete tunnels, the elevated trains ground to a stop, trucks paused where they happened to be in the streets. Pedestrians halted, and the women bowed their heads while the men uncovered. For two minutes, from 12 until 12:02, New York paused in the million occupations of the greatest city and heeded the sacrifice of the dead.

Evening brought another great meeting in Madison Square Garden. At this gathering, held under the auspices of the Central Trades and Labor Council, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, delivered an address in which this spokesman for organized labor, declared that the people of the world were looking to the disarmament conference in Washington with a mighty appeal, a great trust and a profound hope.

People Want No Excuse.

"They do not want excuse for failure," Gompers declared. "They do not want even a reason for failure. The people of the world are

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# What Congress Did Yesterday.

SENATE.

Proceedings of November 11. Met at 10:30 a. m. and recessed at 5:15 until noon Monday.

Tribute paid to unknown American soldier dead and to American ideals in opening prayer of the Rev. Dr. J. J. Meier, chaplain.

Senate required in a body to the Capitol rotunda to join in procession to Arlington and ceremonies of interment of body of unknown American.

HOUSE.

House not in session.

Let Fatima smokers tell you

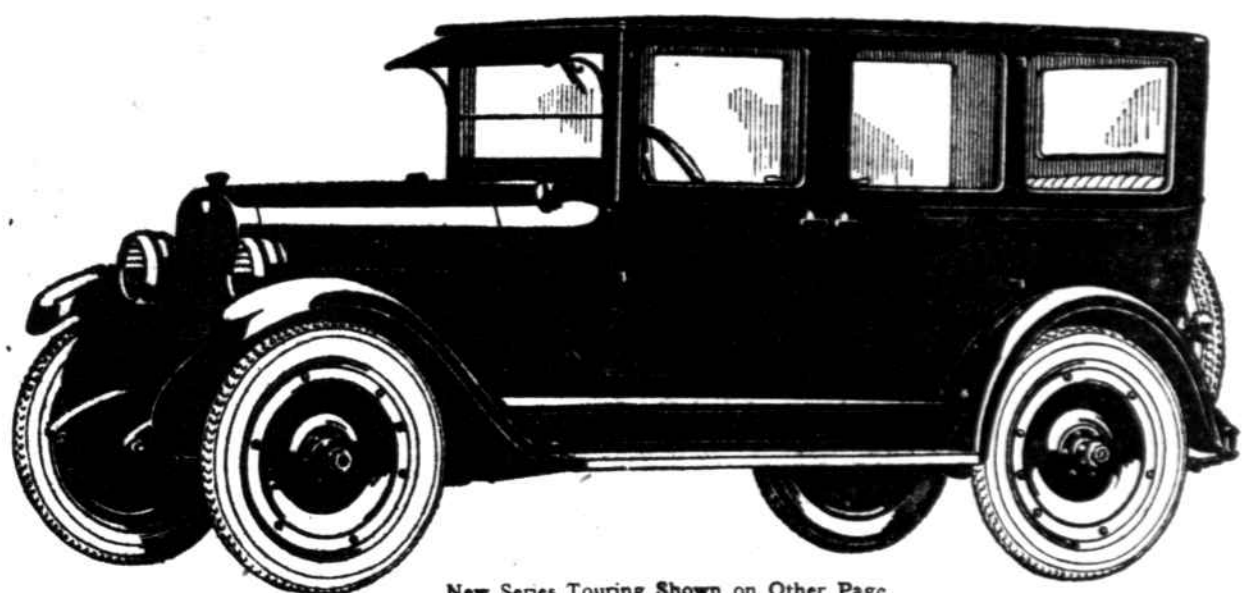


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Ruby Lyon Nicholson, 41, 1129 4th st.

Infant of William and Effie Gibson, 12 hours, Anacostia road.

Infant of John W. and Janie Spaulding, 12 hours, 1360 1st st.

Colored.

Louise Burns, 42, 930 Liberty st. sw.

## How To Get Relief From Rheumatism

### Scientists Agree That the Cause Is Due to Waste Products In the Blood.

The blood is the means by which all tissues, muscles, ligaments and flesh of the body are directly or indirectly nourished. It is also through the blood stream that waste products and waste products are cast out of the system.

When waste products accumulate, they are a menace to life. They cause a lowered vitality, many skin disorders and rheumatism. Genuine relief from the agonies of rheumatism can be had only by correcting the basic trouble—waste products.

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